

CANDIDATES' CARDS

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE
For State and District Offices... \$15.00
For County Offices... 10.00
For City and County Dist. Offices... 5.00

We are authorized to announce that the following persons are Democratic candidates for the offices under which their names appear, to be voted for at the primary elections in August 1915 and 1917:

COUNTY OFFICES.

Primary, August 1917.

FOR SHERIFF

Long Tom Chennault.

G. W. Trim Deatherage.

Simon Turpin.

P. S. Whitlock.

FOR JAILER

Chas. S. Rogers.

G. W. Dearenger.

Aaron Sharp.

FOR ASSESSOR

W. F. Jarman.

J. W. Barclay.

Jerry B. Chambers.

Cyrus T. Stone.

Greely Barnes.

J. S. Gott.

Fair Dates for 1915

Brookhead, Rockcastle county, August 11—three days.

Lawrenceburg, Anderson county, August 17—four days.

Stanford, Lincoln county, August 8—three days.

London, Laurel county, August 24—three days.

Nicholasville, Jessamine county, August 24—three days.

Shelbyville, Shelby county, August 24—four days.

Somerset, Pulaski county, August 31—four days.

Harbourville, Knox county, September 1—three days.

LOUISVILLE STATE FAIR, September 13—six days.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

I wish to sell privately my house and lot located on Irvine pike, near Richmond. Lot is 50x176 feet; house contains 4 rooms, in good repair, and is occupied by good tenants. This property will make a good investment for some one. For particulars call on

WILLIS MOORES,

28-1f

at Climax Office.

A Medicine Chest For 25c.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff neck, Backache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c. bottle and prove it. All Druggists—adv.

One Improvement.

"My dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, her face flushed with the excitement of her afternoon in the kitchen, "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now; what would you suggest to improve those doughnuts I made today?" "Well," replied Mr. Newlywed, lifting one with a slight effort, "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."

Is Sickness a Sin?

If not, is it a neglect of illness and means of relief. It's wicked to endure Liver Ills, Headache, indigestion, constipation, when one dose of Po-Do-Lax gives relief. Po-Do-Lax is Podophyllin (May Apple), without the gripe. It arouses the Liver, increases the flow of bile—Nature's antiseptic in the bowels. Your Constipation and other ills disappear overnight because Po-Do-Lax has helped Nature to remove the cause. Get a bottle from your Druggist to-day. Get rid of your Constipation overnight. adv

Put It Up to the Hogs.

A blacksmith in a small Connecticut town who occasionally goes on protracted spree was seen figuring on the barn door and later throwing five bushels of corn on the ear into the pen where he had six hogs, and as he turned away he was heard to say, "There, blast you, if you are prudent that will last you."

Billious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Don't neglect for billious attacks. 25c at all stores. adv

Use for the Menu.

"How's this?" said Cusmo to Cawker, as they sat down to the annual banquet of the Allied Sons of Liberty. "There's no wine on the menu, but half-a-dozen glasses are at each place." "The menu is to take home to our wives," was the satisfactory explanation.

Potsponing Old Age

Overworked, weak or diseased kidneys will often make a man or woman feel old before middle age. Rheumatism, aches and pains in back, puffiness under eyes, stiff joints, and sore muscles, biliousness, headache and various other symptoms give warning that the kidneys need help. Foley Kidney Pills bring a sound, healthy condition and help the kidneys eliminate acids and other poisons from the system, which, when permitted to remain, cause dangerous disease. Sold everywhere. adv

Best Way to Dangle.

By dangle diagonally across the weave, instead of with it, the stitches are not nearly so likely to pull away from the edges of the darned spot. This is an especially good method to be used where stitches have been dropped.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 25c and 50c. adv

H. C. JAMES

will buy or sell your house, farm, town lots or any thing else in the Real Estate line. Any business entrusted to him will be promptly and carefully attended to. See him if his services are needed.

I represent iron bound Insurance Companies—remember this.

H. C. JAMES

A Model For Summer or Fall Wear



Designed by Hickson & Co., New York.

THIS model may be adopted for a coming fall style, but will insure satisfactory summer wear. The skirt is gathered at the top and is made original by a tuck forming a point in front and giving a long apron effect. Tucks also predominate on the coat. The pointed yoke ends in a tuck, and three tucks continue down

the coat. Tucks also govern the sleeves. There is a decidedly high standing collar, and only a small portion of belt appears, as it is not worn to confine the waist line, but is simply slipped through the sides and buckled in front to add further style to this very fashionable model of rather old design.

ANNA MAY.

Highlands is Now Part of L. & N. System

Will Be Operated in Future As Branch of Louisville and Atlantic Division.

The Kentucky Highlands railroad passed away as a separate entity yesterday when the final documents transferring its ownership to the Louisville and Nashville were filed in the office of County Clerk Crawford Lee. The road now becomes a part of the Louisville and Atlantic division, the headquarters of which are in Richmond, but there probably will be no change as the public is concerned in its operation. It has been practically part of the L. and N. system for a long time.

P. F. Manning, who has been president of the Highlands as well as general manager of the Frankfort and Cincinnati routes as the Highlands' president, but continues in charge of the F. and C. H. R. Rodman, who has been chief clerk, goes to Louisville to enter the accounting department of the L. and N.

AMOLOX CURES SKIN DISEASES

Stops itching instantly, drives out all skin eruptions. Do not suffer unbearably from the torture of eczema and other skin diseases. Amolox is the prescription of a well known doctor who has used it with remarkable success in his private practice and now for the first time it is offered to all sufferers from eczema, tetter, psoriasis, ringworm, acne, pimples and all skin eruptions. Henry L. Perry sold Amolox on a guarantee to refund your money if it fails to give satisfaction. Just wash the skin with a few drops of this remarkable clean prescription, all itching and burning stops instantly. It softens and soothes the skin, so you can rest and sleep. Trial size 50 cents.

In chronic cases best results are obtained when both liquid and ointment are used.

A True Fish Story.

Mr. S. P. Crawford who lives near Doyleville in Madison county, while passing near the backwater on his farm, had his attention attracted to something floundering in the water. On investigating same, he found it to be two fine buffalo perch which he secured without trouble. They weighed about ten pounds each.

Notice.

We have just received information that a man is taking subscriptions for this paper at Sand Gap and other points. We never heard of this man and he has no authority to represent us. He is a swindler. Be on your guard and give us such information as you may have in order that we may catch him and put him behind the bars.

Birthday Remembered

Mr. Dillard Berryman one of the best known residents of Brasfield neighborhood as well as one of the best citizens Madison county has ever had, now in his eighty second year was given a surprise Sunday, Aug. 1, being his birthday. His six children and his six grand children appeared at his home, entirely unexpected by the old gentleman, to spend the day with him. They were laden with baskets filled with substantial for the inner man and delicacies such as loving daughters know how to prepare. Family matters of the long ago and reminiscences were indulged in and a most delightful day was spent.

: STOCK AND FARM :

We print more Farm News than any paper in Eastern Kentucky. Please give us your items.

J. H. Crook sold to John Hahn a sow for \$14.

Warren Rogers, of Cane Ridge, purchased a bunch of 950 pound cattle at 8 cents.

W. M. Jones, of near North Middle town, bought 41 head of 775 pound cattle at \$7.25.

John T. Collins, of near North Middle town, bought fifty head of 1,000 pound cattle at \$8.

James Ralls, of Bourbon, bought four head of army horses from Nicholas county farmers at \$100 per head.

Rash Galtskill Buchanan, of Clintonville, sold his yearling pony to Clarence Kerr, of Lexington, price \$75.

Caywood, Smith & McClintock, of Paris, bought an aged mule from Chas. Thompson, of Lexington, for \$80.

John Starn, of Amsterdam, N. Y., paid \$12,500 for a yearling thoroughbred colt, at the recent Sheephead Bay auction.

W. W. and J. T. Johnson, of Missouri recently contracted at Miles City, Montana, for 9,500 western lambs, for October delivery, and have an option for 10,000 more.

Monte Fox, of Danville, purchased 70 head of extra export cattle from N. W. Hambrick & Son, of Georgetown, at \$9 per hundred pounds. He also purchased a carload from J. M. Jones, at the same figure.

A. H. Hancock, of Paris, sold to Charles Thompson, of Lexington, a pair of army mules at \$300. Mr. Thompson also bought a pair of mules from J. H. Fuhrman, of Paris for \$305; a pair from R. W. Thompson, of Bourbon, at \$310 and a pair from Caywood, Smith & McClintock for \$300.

Breeders of cattle are much interested in an unusual purchase of Herefords by E. H. Taylor, Jr., for his farm in Woodford county. The consignment, consisting of 30 cows and 3 bulls, has been shipped from England, where they were bought for Mr. Taylor by George Leigh, of Aurora, Ill., at what is reported to have been a very stiff price on account of war conditions.

Walter Clark sold to Gentry & Thompson, of Lexington, Monday, eight head of army mules "at army prices," said Mr. Clark.

R. E. Moreland, Lexington, recently purchased the chestnut harness gelding, Winchester's Pride, shown last year in the Shropshire string.

George Keller, Jr., of New Orleans, La., bought recently of Allen S. Edelen, of Burgin, a combined mare for \$275, and a Bohemian King saddle colt for \$362.

Minnesota has a law under which a reward of \$200 is paid for the capture of a horse thief.

A resident of the State who captured a mule thief had his claim for the reward disallowed by a decision of the State Supreme Court, it being contended that a mule is but half a horse.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed!" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and fealties do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Belterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not a real Corsican to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief flash of surprise when it came into your mind that if there was any such devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican.

"You revolved in your mind not only the possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me save your voice," interposed the Corsican blandly. "You would remind me that where I began in failure at that very spot you ended in success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. He had risen as if to end the interview. It was a habit, and he did not realize his error until he saw the Corsican smiling at him.

"No, not a warning," said the visitor. "It was idle chatter, mere words. But you see I have the whole evening for my errand. Perhaps I expected a more cordial meeting. I thought to be formal, as people were long ago."

"You were not famed for formality," suggested the war master.

"I had no time for it," returned the Corsican a bit sadly. "But I have plenty now."

"Then you have the advantage of me," said the war master. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savagery.

"Who—who sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle.

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican.

Is dollars to doughnuts that you will forget me? "Our Dollar" when you come to town.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, promote weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price \$1.00. adv

So that \$.

Henry L. Perry.

ONE DROP

of Bourbon Poultry Cure

down a chick's throat cures croup, a few drops in the drinking water cures and prevents cholera, chicken pox, and all other chick diseases. One 50c bottle will cure 100 chicks. Send for booklet, or by mail postpaid. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CO., LEXINGTON, KY.

Sold by H. L. Perry, Richmond, Ky.

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The sun, after a long struggle with the smoky fog, slunk down in his course. The light changed to a dull gray, kindly shutting out the sight of red blotches on greenish-yellow grass, a hideous contrast. There were no sounds except the unfiled clicks and snaps that tell when an army is going to rest for the night.

The war master sat in a field tent, gazing down the trampled hill to the meadows where his hopes—for the day—had been realized. Tomorrow? No human being was near, unless one could count as human the rigid figures of the imperial guard. These statues, formed in squares and lanes, were as still as the night.

One lane was a long, narrowing patch of haze, for the moon had not yet risen to its vain task of trying to shine through the murk. And in this lane, as the war master watched with eyes that were focused on nothing at all, something appeared. At first it seemed like a gray veil, floating in the outline of a human form.

And now, still without salute or challenge, the silent thing, less like a gray veil and more like the film of a man, came to the tent slowly and entered. Entered confidently, with the air of an equal, and bowed, but only from the neck and not from the hips. There was no mistaking the cut of the cloak and the cock of the hat.

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed!" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and fealties do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

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"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not a real Corsican to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief flash of surprise when it came into your mind that if there was any such devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

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